

DYNAMITE KILLS ONE

Henry Downey of Montpelier Was the Victim

FRIGHTFULLY MANGLED

His Companion, Edward Preedon, Has
Miraculous Escape—They Were

The life of Henry Downey, an employe of the Consolidated Lighting company, was snuffed out in an instant.

The men were members of a gang of eleven men who were engaged in extor-

They were apart from the other workmen and hidden by a slight rise in the ground. When the explosion

thought that the discharge was no different than the usual attempt to break up the frozen ground for a hole until they saw Preedon coming toward them, bleed-

ing profusely and crying out that Downey was killed. They rushed back to the scene of the explosion and found the corpse of Downey stretched on the ground. When Dr. F. A. Stanley

called it was found that the top of the victim's head, his face and other parts of the body had been blown off. The body was brought back to Montpelier

As Freedon's condition was such that he could say little of the accident, the theory of the cause of the accident is that Downey was handling a stick of

dynamite and was possibly picking out the cap when the explosion came. Freedon was brought to his home in Montpelier, where his injuries were attended to. He was badly shaken up and it was

Downey was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Downey, who reside in the

Hyde block in Montpelier. His father is a carpenter. Young Downey was 23 years of age and had been employed in Welch's and several other stables in Montpelier. He was ambitious to do

something else and last November entered the employ of the Consolidated Lighting company, with whom he was making good progress in picking up the details of the particular work to which

DRAGGED FROM WATER

INTO POLICE COURT

Walter Dubois had a hard experience
 Last Night Before Being Arrested for
 Intoxication—His Cries for Help
 Heard at Eleven o'Clock

Frantic cries for help startled people in the Miles building on North Main street last night at about eleven o'clock. Janitor Spear and Miss Nellie Stewart

The latter an operator in the telephone office, notified the police, who at once investigated. The officers found Walter Bugbee stretched out on the ice bridge

over the Seven's branch with one leg dangling in the water, and trying in vain to make terra firma. Bugbee apparently attempted to cross the river on the lee and walked into open water, from which

He got well warmed up at the police station, however, and when he was ar-